

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1888.

NUMBER 26

Published every week.  
1.50 a year, in advance.

## POETRY.

### The Life Everlasting.

"He that believeth in the Son hath everlasting life,"—John III, 36.

Another child in Jesus' fold,  
Where lambs are held from straying;  
Safe harbored from the outer cold  
And from the spoiler's slaying.  
O happy day, O happy hour,  
Full, full of richest blessing—  
O'erflowing with the Spirit's power  
Of love our boy possessing!  
I know not why a boon so sweet  
To us our God should render,  
But that His eyes, like running feet,  
Are swift on errands tender.  
And that He knew, to us could come,  
No gift as great in treasure,  
And thus to fill the lacking sum  
Of grace in this one measure.

I cannot hold my eager voice  
That craves escape in singing,  
For love hath bade my heart rejoice  
And set its bells a-ringing;  
A-ringing for a new-born soul  
Made pure as snow-flakes falling,  
Since whiter clad to heaven's goal  
He leads the Master's calling.  
Unbound he drops the garb of sin,  
With Christ to be enfolded;  
Mistrusting any good within  
Unless by Jesus moulded.  
Sweet Son of God, we see our boy,  
His robes for Thine off-casting,  
And so we know—O cup of joy—  
He hath life everlasting

## STORY TELLER.

### THE YOUNG ENGINEER.

A MOTHER'S STORY.

"The young man you met at the gate, sir? Yes, that is my son—my boy Jack."

"You noticed the scars on his face, sir, and thought, maybe, that they spoiled features meant to be handsome?"

"Ah, sir! that was because you did not know! Why, those red marks make him more beautiful to me now than when, a baby in my arms, with yellow curls and laughing eyes and a skin like a rose-leaf, the people hurrying in and out of the trains would turn to look and smile at him, and praise him to each other, speaking low, maybe, but not too low for a mother's quick, proud ears to hear!"

"For we lived in a little house close by the station, and when I heard the whistle of his father's train, I used to snatch the boy from his cradle, or off the floor where he sat with his little playthings, and run down to the farther end of the long depot, where the engine always halted, to get the smile and loving word that my heart lived on all day."

"Not the least bit afraid was baby of all the whistling and clanging of bells, the groaning of the wheels and puffing of the steam. He would laugh and spring so in my arms that I could scarcely hold him, till his father would reach down sometimes and lift him up into the engineer's cab, and kiss him for one precious minute and then toss him down to me again."

"When he grew a little older, he was never playing horse or soldiers like the other little fellows around; it was always a railroad train that he was driving. All the smoothest strips out of my billets of kindling wood went to build tracks over the kitchen floor, hither and thither, crossing and re-crossing each other."

"Don't move my switch, mother dear?" he used to cry out to me. "You'll wreck my train for sure!"

"So I had to go softly about my work, with scarce a place sometimes to set my foot. And all the chairs in the house would be ranged for cars, the big rocker, with the tea-bell tied to its back, for the engine; and there he would sit perched up by the hour together, making believe attend the valves and shouting to the fireman."

"I shall never forget the first time his father took him to ride on the engine. Jack had begged over and over to go, but his father always bade him wait till he was older. So I had said,—

"Don't tease father any more, Jack, dear, and like the true little heart he was, he had not said another word about it for a matter of six months or more."

"But that day such a wishful look came into his face, and he pulled himself up tall and straight, and said, quite softly, his voice, trembling a little, 'Father, do you think I am grown enough now?'"

"Looking at him, I saw two tears in his pretty eyes. I think his father saw them, too, for he turned to me in a hurry, and said he,—

"We meet the up-train at Lang-ton, Mary, and Will Brown will bring the little chap back all straight, I know. What do you say?"

"What could I say but yes? At supper-time he was back again, but he could not eat. His eyes were like

stars, and there was hot, red spot on each cheek, so that I feared he would be ill. And I had thought he would never be done talking, but now he said scarce a word.

"What was it like, Jackie?" I asked him.

"O mother!" he said, 'it wasn't like anything!' He sat for a minute thinking, then he said, 'Unless it was like—that you read last Sunday.'

"And what was that, Jack?" I asked, for I had quite forgotten.

"Don't you know, mother? 'The wings of the wind!'"

"That was not his last ride on the engine by any means, for as he grew older, his father would take him often on Saturday or on other half-holidays. He was perfectly trusty and obedient. I believe he would have had his right hand cut off sooner than have meddled with anything; but he knew every valve and screw and gauge, and watched every turn of his father's hand, and learned the signals all along the line, so that my husband said to me more than once,—

"I believe in my heart, Mary, that if I was to be struck dead on the engine, Jack could run her through without a break!"

"He was in school and learning fast, but out of hours he was always studying over books and machinery and steam. Such an old odd child as he was, with thoughts far beyond his years! Sometimes, sitting here by myself, I go over in my mind the strange things he used to say to me in those days."

"I remember that one evening he had been reading for a long time in some book that he had got out of the public library; but by-and-by he stopped and leaned his head on his hand, looking into the coals. All at once,—

"Mother," said he, 'isn't it a wonderful thing that God could trust men with it?'"

"With what, Jack?"

"With the steam—the power in it, I mean! It was a long time before he did. But when the right time came, and somebody listened, then He told."

"O mother!" said he, with his eyes shining, 'what must it have been to be James Watt, and to listen to such a secret as that?'"

"In a minute he spoke again."

"And it's never safe to forget to listen, because we can't know when He might speak, or what there might be to hear!"

"I could not answer him for a choking in my heart, but I laid down my knitting and put my arm around him, and he looked up into my face with something in his eyes that I never forgot."

"We were getting on well then. The little house and garden were almost paid for, and we thought that nowhere in the world were happier people than we, or a brighter, cozier home. My husband and I were always talking of this and that to be made. But before the money was due my husband came home sick one day."

"Don't be frightened, Mary," he said. "I shall be better to-morrow."

"But he only grew worse next day. It was a lung fever that he had, and for many days we thought he must die. Yet he rallied after a time,—though he kept his hacking cough,—and sat up and moved about the house, and the last thought, himself strong enough to take his place again. But that was too much, for at the end of the first week he came home and fell, fainting, on the threshold."

"It's of no use, Mary," he said, after he came to himself. "I can't run the engine, and if I could, it isn't right for people's lives to be trusted to such weak hands as mine!"

"He never did any regular work after that, though he lived for a year."

"Consumption is a terrible disease, sir! To see one that you would give your heart's blood to save, slipping, slipping away before your eyes, and you helpless to hold back by so much as a hair's breadth from the black gulf of death; ah, sir! I trust you have never learned how hard it is! "Young as he was, Jack was my stay and comfort through that dark time. My poor husband had matters in his mind that he longed to speak to me about, but I always put him off, for I could not bear to listen to anything like his going away from us."

"But at last, the very day before the end came, as I sat by his bed holding his hand in mine, he said, very gently but firmly, 'Mary, wife, I think you must let me speak to you to-day!'"

"I fell to crying as if my heart would break, and he drew a pitiful

sigh that went like a sword through sobs. Then Jack arose up from the little stool where he had sat so quietly that I had almost forgotten he was there, and came and touched me.

"Mother! dear mother!" he said; and as I looked I saw his face perfectly white, but there were no tears in his eyes.

"Mother!" he said again, 'please go away for a little while. I can hear what father wants to say.'

"You will think me cowardly, sir, but I did as the child bade me. I left the door ajar, and I could hear my husband's weak voice, though I could not understand the words, and then my brave boy's answers, clear and low; not a break or tremble in the sweet voice. And at last Jack said, 'Is that all, dear father?' and, 'Yes, I will be sure to remember it—every word!'"

"Then he came out and kissed me with almost a smile, and went through the outer door. But an hour afterward, when I went out to the well, I heard a little choking sound, and saw him lying on his face in the long grass under the apple-tree sobbing his very heart away. So I turned about and went into the house as softly as I could, and never left him know."

"After it was all over and we had time to look about us, we found some debts left and very little money. It was a hard thing for me, that had for so long a strong, loving arm between me and every care, to have to think and plan how to make ends meet, when I could not even start evenly at the beginning. But Jack came to my help again."

"Father said that you were never to work hard, dear mother, because you were not strong, but that I must take care of you some way. He thought you could let two or three rooms to lodgers maybe, and that the best thing for me just now would be to get a train-boy's place. He said the men on our road would be sure to give me a chance for his sake."

"I do not know that I had smiled before since his father died, but when I heard him say 'our road,' in that little proud tone he had, I caught him to my heart and laughed and cried together."

"And I spoke to Mr. Withers about it only yesterday," he went on, 'and he said that Tom Gray is going to leave, and I can have his chance and begin next week, if I like. What do you say, dear mother?'"

"O Jack!" I said, 'how can I get through the long, lonesome days without you? And if anything should happen to you, I should die!'"

"Don't, mother!" he said, gently, 'for the tears were in my eyes again. But I would not heed him."

"And you to give up your school!" I cried. 'And all our plans for you to come to naught!'"

"Father thought of that, too," he answered. 'But he said that the whole world belonged to the man that was faithful and true. And I promised him. You can trust me, mother?'"

"Trust him? Ah, yes! he had struck the right chord at last, and I lifted my head and dried my tears. Whatever unseen dangers I might fear for my boy would be of the body, not of the soul. 'Faithful and true!' I thanked God and took courage."

"It was wonderful how he succeeded with the books and papers, and the other things he sold. There was something in him that made him a favorite with everybody. I have been told by more than one that the sight of his frank, handsome face was like sunshine, and that people bought of him whether they wanted anything or not."

"Well, the years went by, and he grew up—working his way from one position to another, on the road—trusted everywhere. He was my own boy still, though he was so tall and strong, with his bright curls turned chestnut-brown, and a silken fringe shading the lips that kept their old, loving kisses for me alone."

"It was not very long after he had the place of engineer, which he had wanted so long. He had a day off, and was doing some little things for me about the house and garden, when one of the depot-hands came running up the path calling for him."

"Mr. Harding wants you instantly, Jack!" cried the man. 'The Jersey express should have left the depot five minutes ago, and the engineer has just fallen down in a fit. Curtis and Fitch are both off on leave, and Mr. Harding says there's nobody left but you that he'll trust with the train.'"

"I, cried Jack, in a maze. 'The Jersey express! And I never drove anything but a freight-train!'"

"Well! well!" cried the man, impatiently, 'don't stop to argue! Orders is orders, and here's a minute and a half gone already!'"

"Jack seemed to come to himself at that. He darted one smile at me, and was off like a shot, drawing on his coat as he ran. In less time than I take in telling it, I heard the signal of the out-going train, and knew that my boy was trusted with a task that was used to be given only to the most intelligent and careful men in the service."

"They brought him back to me that night, sir, and laid him on his father's bed; and, by piecemeal, then and afterwards, I learned what had happened that day."

"The train starting out so late, they were forced to make up time somewhere on the line. So, on that long, straight stretch of track through the valley, they were making sixty miles an hour. The train fairly flew. Jack could feel the air strike his face like a sharp wind, though it was a balmy spring day."

"Then an awful thing happened! The great connecting-rod of the driving-wheel on the right of the engine broke. Jack seemed to live all his life over in that one terrible instant when he saw the end of the rod swing upward. It struck the cab under him and dashed it into a thousand pieces, and he knew no more till a horrible agony awoke him where he had fallen senseless on the engine."

"Burned and almost blind, with the flesh scalded and torn from his hands, he remembered his engine, with its open throttle, leaping on to certain destruction. He seemed to see the passengers inside the long train, as so many times in the old days when he called the morning papers through the cars."

"He knows how they looked and what they were doing—the men reading, smoking, talking of the elections, the price of grain, or how stocks went up last week; women, with crowding, dimpled babies in their arms; little children crowding to the windows, vainly trying to count the whizzing telegraph poles; young, happy people going on wedding-journeys maybe, and others coming home who had been long away."

"He remembered that, as he hurried to his place at the front, that day, a little girl with a cloud of golden hair had leaned from a car-window, to give one more good-bye kiss to her father on the platform. 'Take good care of mamma, darling!' he had heard the gentleman say."

"The fireman—no coward, either, was Tim Harbrook, but with wife and babies at home—let himself down from the tender and escaped. So might my Jack have done. But he crept along the side of the leaping engine, carefully and painfully he swung himself into his place, and with every motion of his hands an untold agony, he reversed the engine and put on the air-brake."

"Then the train stopped, snatched back from the pit's mouth and they took my boy from his post—'faithful and true!'"

"It was a long time before Jack's burns were healed. The road-people came often to see him—no men could have been kinder—and every week his wages came in full."

"But one evening, after he had begun to get out a little, one of his mates came in. 'Come, Jack, old fellow, you'll be moped to death here!' he said. 'You want a change. There's a big meeting of the road-folks over at the hall to-night. I'm just on my way. Come along!'"

"What sort of a meeting?" said Jack.

"Oh, I can't say exactly—something interesting, they told me, and everybody invited."

"He stole a queer look at me, and I knew he wanted me to help him. So, as I really thought it might do Jack good, I said,—

"Yes, Jack, go along with Tom."

"But I'm not presentable with this face!" said Jack.

"Pshaw, man! it's the evening, and nobody'll notice. Leastways, they needn't!"

"With a little more coaxing, Jack set off with him. I had hardly held the gate click, when the door opened again, and Jenny Brown came in like a sprite."

"Quick! quick, Mrs. Burton! Put on your bonnet!" she whispered.

"Where? What do you mean? I said, for I was frightened."

"To the meeting? Hurry, or we shall be late!"

"She was tying my bonnet-strings under my chin, as she spoke, and she had the house-door locked, and me down the garden-path and out of the my breast; yet I could not stop the

back-gate, fairly without my will. She hurried me across the square, and pushed me through the crowd around the hall-entrance."

"I was out of breath with nervousness and fast walking, so we sat down in a back seat. The room was full. There were a great many ladies there, and on the platform sat the Superintendent and several of the Directors of the road. Everybody seemed to be whispering and smiling and looking backwards towards the door, and I looked too, though I didn't know why."

"Then the door opened and Jack came in with Tom. I heard somebody on the other side of me whisper, 'That's he!' and another and another, and a rustle crept through the place, and then, all at once, such a cheer went up as, I can truly say, I never heard in all my life before—no, not even when the troops came home from the war. The people stood up, and the ladies waved their white handkerchiefs."

"The Superintendent tried to speak, and rapped on his little table, but all in vain, until the crowd had had their three times three. And through it all I watched my boy. He looked around him, dazed at first, by all the tumult, and trying to know what it meant; but wherever he might turn his eyes he met a hundred others smiling on him, and a score of hands stretched out to him as he passed, and, all at once—he knew!"

"O sir, I cannot tell you about it! How they carried him up to the front, though not on the platform—there he would not go—how they found me out and made me sit beside him; how there were speeches and hand-shakings and laughing and crying."

"And, at last, the Superintendent said that there was a little child there, the grand-daughter of the President of the road, who had been with her mother on the train that day, and that she had been selected by many grateful friends to present a little token to the man whose faithful courage had saved so many lives."

"Then a beautiful lady, all in soft, rustling silk, came up the aisle, leading the loveliest child I ever saw, with a great glory of golden hair around her head, like the picture of an angel. I felt Jack start, for it was the very child whose face had come to him in that awful moment on the flying engine."

"The little thing let go her mother's hand as she came near, looking up with shy blue eyes, and in her small fingers was a purse of gold. You could see the great coins shining through the silk netting. She held it up to him, and all the room was still as death. I heard one great sob rise in my boy's throat, and then he lifted the child in his arms, and stood up, holding her, straight and tall."

"But he did not take the purse. 'No, darling!' he said, in a low, tender voice, 'so clear that everybody heard. Then he kissed her, and lifted onelong curl from her neck."

"This is the only gold I want!" he said, and looked at the child's mother with a question in his eyes."

"The lady nodded, and my boy took out a little pair of scissors from his vest-pocket, and cut the curl off gently, and put it carefully away."

"And, sir, if they had cheered before, what was it now? The arched ceiling rang, the gas-jets flared and flickered, and the very pendants on the chandeliers clashed together."

"But he would not take the money—then nor afterwards."

"It is not ours! What can we do with it? We cannot throw it away!" the Superintendent said."

"I'll tell you, then, sir!" said Jack, at last. 'Brakeman Jim Flaherty was killed last week. He left a sick wife and six little children. Give the money to them!'"

"And so they did."

"Now you know, sir, what the scars on my boy's face mean to me. I read in the red marks, 'Faithful and true!' and I would not have them changed for the coat-of-arms of any king on any throne!"

## Farms of America.

There are in America over 4,000,000 farms, large and small. They cover nearly 20,000,000 acres of improved land, and their total value is something like \$10,000,000,000. These figures are not, of course, very comprehensive. They simply convey the idea of vastness of area and equal vastness of importance. The estimated value of the yearly products of these farms is between \$2,000,000,000 and \$3,000,000,000.—*Chicago Herald.*

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

## The Cat in Folk Lore.

The cat has figured in folk lore and popular superstitions more than any other animal, except perhaps the serpent, and is prominent in the mythology of the earliest nations. In Egypt, especially, it was regarded with peculiar veneration, or with superstitious fears. The presence of thousands of mummies of cats testify to this adoration of the feline tribe. The ancient "Book of the Dead" speaks of Mau, the Great cat, meaning the sun—the eye of that animal glowing and contracting in the light, being taken to represent the orb of day. The feline tribe is also prominent in India.

As an instrument of power in the hands of Satan and his witch subjects, the cat would naturally become a weather maker. Its early connection with Diana, the moon goddess, would also indicate the same power over the elements possessed by that orb. Witches frequently used it to raise storms. The cat is particularly regarded with distrust by sailors, who say: "It carries a gale in its tail," and that it will surely provoke a storm to throw one overboard. Even while on board, if it is unusually frolicsome, a gale of wind is thought to be imminent. Many stories are told of storms caused by the sacrifice of a cat. These animals are said to smell a wind, while pigs see it. This storm rising power is not confined to witches' familiars, nor to cats at sea.

The cat is universally weatherwise. In the west of Ireland you may obtain a good wind by burying a cat up to its neck in sand on the seashore, with its head opposite to the desired direction. There is an old story in Block Island of a man who shut a cat up in a barrel to prevent a hostile skipper from sailing, and no fair wind came until pussy was released. In Lancashire, stormy and wet weather is coming when puss frisks about the house. In Ireland, if she stretches so that her paws touch, bad weather will ensue. Scotch fishermen declare that if she sneezes or licks her paws rain will surely come. In Shetland, the cat "gaa-in da luft" foretells wind, and "sleepin on her harns" (with the back of her head down) indicates calms. An old English writer says: "When the cat washes her face over the ears we shall have great store of rain."

A German proverb says, "If the cat basks in the sun in February she will go back to the stove in March." "Cats courting the fire," says the author of "Nature's Secrets," "more than ordinary, or licking their feet and trimming the hair of the head and mustaches, prognosticates rainy weather." In our own country if the cat sneezes it is a sign of rain; if it snores, of foul weather. When cats wash themselves, fair weather is coming, unless the face is washed over the ear, in which case foul weather is imminent, and rain if it is the head behind the ears."

If pussy washes her face after a rain, wind will come from the point to which she turns, and a thaw will occur if she washes her face with her back to the fire in winter. Rain is also indicated when the cat scratches itself, a storm when it claws chair or table legs, lies on its head with its mouth open, or sits tail towards the fire. A change of weather is indicated by the electrification of the cat's fur, and wind is coming when her tail is bushy and stiff."

The presence of the cat in the house is usually deemed an omen of good luck. "Who has a cat has a happy married life," says a German proverb. In antiquity omens were drawn from the entrance and exit of strange cats, and it was then a bad sign to have a cat cross your path. This is still believed in many places. In Ireland persons entering a house say "God save all here except the cat." And if any one, in setting out upon a journey, should meet a cat and look it squarely in the face, the journey must be postponed. It is also an ill omen for a cat to cross your path when you go out first in the morning. In Sussex, if the cat sneezes she must be summarily ejected from the house, for three such explosions would bring misfortune upon the family."

The cat has figured extensively in nursery lore. The well-known tale of "Puss in Boots" has been recognized in the popular tales of many countries widely separated. In Japan the wind God is figured with a cat's face and claws, and in China wooden cats adorn the ridges of the house to ward off storms and tempests. The Irish say there is king of the cats who may be discovered by nipping off a bit of his ear. He will then speak and declare his authority."

The cat in folk lore is commonly diabolical illusion. The proper idea that it has nine lives expresses its mystical character.—*F. S. Bassett in Globe-Democrat.*

## Household Hints.

Leather chair seats may be revived by rubbing them with well-beaten white of egg.

Sweet potatoes require nearly twice the time that Irish potatoes do either to bake or boil.

Tepid water with a little borax dissolved in it, is good to wash colored linen in.

White and pale shades of tint may be beautifully cleaned by using whiting in the water.

Cook oatmeal in a double boiler or in a covered pail set in a kettle of water. Be sure to salt it.

To wash castor bottles, put them one-third full of rice, and fill up with water; shake thoroughly.

To clean red brick floors, rub them with a brick moistened with a little warm milk and water, and wipe dry with the a soft cloth.

To clean straw matting, boil three quarts of bran in one gallon of water, and wash the matting with the water, drying it well.

Peach leaves pounded to a pulp and applied to a bruise, or a wound from a rusty nail, or a simple cut, will give immediate relief.

Don't allow matches to be kept loose or in paper boxes, but only in metal or earthen safes. Those lighting only on the box are safest.

If the face seems constantly dry, rub it with a trifle of olive oil every night for a time; if too oily, put a little borax in the water used for bathing it.

If you wish to keep a sharp knife don't put in hot grease; stir your potatoes while frying, or turn meat with a fork or an old case knife kept on purpose.

To remove paint from windows, take strong bicarbonate of soda and dissolve it in hot water. Wash the glass, and in twenty minutes or half an hour rub thoroughly with a dry cloth.

The carving knife and large knives used in the kitchen, as well as cooks' knives that are required to be very sharp, should never be used about the fire for stirring hot things. This will quickly dull them.

Lemons will keep good for months by simply putting them into a jug of buttermilk, changing the buttermilk about every three weeks. When the lemons are required for use they should be well dried with a cloth.

Cooked mutton sometimes has a "sheepy" taste. To obviate this the Scotch have prepared in a cruet pulverized leaves of spearmint, which is used as pepper. It is presumed that any fragrant herb will answer the same purpose, possibly celery-salt.

Lettuce, boiled, makes a good side-dish. Cook and serve as you do spinach. A small piece of bacon boiled with it is a good seasoning. When the lettuce has grown a little rank and is not quite crisp enough to serve as salad, it may be prepared in this way, and make an agreeable and wholesome dish."

## Valuable Eggs.

Another egg of the extinct great auk has turned up at a sale at Steven's rooms in the collection of a Mrs. Wise, whose husband bought it in 1851 of Mrs. Williams, a dealer in Oxford street, for \$90, it having been imported from Paris. This specimen, which was a very fine and perfect one, was put up, and after a brisk competition was knocked down to Mr. J. Gardner, the well-known naturalist, for \$1000, the highest price ever paid. It is said to be bought for America. This shows a gradual increase in the price of these rare eggs—of which there are sixty-three known specimens, forty-three of them being in England and Ireland—as will be noticed by the following dates and prices at these rooms: In 1865 four fetched about \$150 each. In 1876 one fetched about \$320. In 1880 two fetched about \$525 and \$535 each. In December, 1887, one fetched about \$840.

If any of these specimens (or why not the dodos?), having escaped the perils of fire and water, should again be sold in 1888, what will they bring? Will it be thousands? or, like the tulips a century ago, be down again to "pence?"—*Pull Mail Gazette.*



# THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JUNE 28, 1888.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50 Clubs of ten, 1.25 If not paid within six months, 2.50

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

ONCE a year, at least, the value of industrial training, comes home with great emphasis to the minds of some who have been the recipients of its benefits. It is a matter of regret that those most impressed are the pupils who graduate, and who are naturally contemplating the future with more seriousness than has been their wont. It is when leaving school forever that the remembrances of past neglect come back with more vivid realism and more unqualified regret. On the eve of their departure, it is natural that anxiety for the future should be mingled with regretful recollections of the past. How many who graduate this year will find employment at the trades which they pursued while at school? We speak of the trades, because the professions are out of the question. Their school-training is believed to have developed their general intelligence, and the manual training received is expected to fill the gap remaining, so that both combined shall form a guarantee of successful and comfortable independence. No boy's education can be considered a success, unless it fits him for some special and useful employment. One of the trades which the more intelligent deaf-mutes can learn with profit is that of printing. A good deaf-mute compositor has an equal chance to succeed, and will receive an equal rate of remuneration for his work, as any one who can hear. It might almost be said that he possesses an advantage over his hearing fellow-workmen, inasmuch that the noise and tumult with which the atmosphere of a printing office is laden, does not distract his attention from his work. Quite a number of a deaf-mutes and semi-mutes have been taught the "art preservative" in this office, and they will all testify to the truth of the statement that not a single compositor who has staid out his term has failed to earn a good and comfortable living. But it is not alone the knowledge of a trade that is gained by instruction in a printing office. The mind is disciplined and developed and stored with useful facts; the understanding of language is improved, and the ability to use correct grammatical expressions is thereby increased;—in fact, a healthful and helpful impetus is given to the natural coolness and quickness of the mental powers, a habit of concentration of mind is engendered and cultivated, and the deftness of the hands and fingers and quickness of visual perception is gradually brought to the highest state of development. Other trades adapted to suit the varied tastes and abilities of the pupils, are taught at many of the institutions, which have proved of immense benefit to those who otherwise would find themselves destined to uncertain and laborious and poorly-paid occupations. It is a duty of graduates to impress on the minds of pupils the importance of learning all they can both in the school and the shops. The experience of former schoolmates, is more convincing to them than the precepts of their teachers. It is not the particular occupation that decides the question of success or failure in life, but rather the degree of skill acquired by the individual who pursues it. A good shoemaker is better than a poor printer, and vice versa.

THE JOURNAL is in receipt of a little folio called *The Aurania News*, which is published on the ocean on the steamship "Aurania." One of the items tells how Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, entertained the passengers with illustrations of the sign-language. Dr. Gallaudet also wrote a poetical acrostic on, "The Aurania, Captain Hains."

## KILLED IN GEORGIA.

One of the saddest accidents that we have ever chronicled occurred on last Wednesday evening. Mr. James C. Jones, a deaf and dumb man was returning from Collinsville where he had been at work when the up passenger train, due here at 4:35, struck him, knocking him off the track and killing him instantly. Mr. Kirksy, the engineer, gave all the necessary signals and supposed that he would stop off the track before the train struck him, but being deaf, he did not hear the train approaching, but it appears that the jar of the roadbed caused him to step from the center of the roadbed to one side when the train was near and the cross piece which holds the pilot struck and threw him several feet in the air. No blame is attached to the railroad. Mr. Jones has been a resident of Lithonia, Ga., for the past five years and was admired by all who knew him for his many manly and noble qualities. He was a member of the Baptist church and was an honest, upright christian gentleman. He leaves a wife and three children, father, two brothers, three sisters, and a host of friends to mourn his sad death. His remains were buried near Stone Mountain, Thursday evening. Aged about thirty-five years. The coroner's jury with Mr. A. B. Coffey as foreman returned a verdict: "Came to his death by being struck by the engine."

## EASTON, PA.

John F. O'Brien, a correspondent of the New York DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will deliver a lecture before the Eastern Association of Deaf-Mutes, on Thursday evening of this week, on the subject, "The Manhattan Bank Robbery."

The above quoted item has been going the rounds of the press, it has appeared in all the dailies and the weeklies too, and yet no one seems to know who furnished the press accounts. To the people who came to see Mr. O'Brien last evening from such distant towns as Madaghi's Martin's Creek, Reigelsville, the Easton Society can only express its deepest regret at having to disappoint them, but at the same time take this method of explaining the circumstance. The lecturer was written too and asked if he could fill the date (June 21st). No reply came till a few days later the *Easton Daily Express* had a notice saying that Mr. John F. O'Brien would deliver a lecture on the subject of the "Great Manhattan Bank Robbery." This was the first intimation the Society had that the gentleman in question had accepted the invitation. On the strength of it, the Secretary sent out the notices. After, it was too late to recall them. Mr. O'Brien wrote that he could not come, this after Mr. Tresch, of the New York Pictorial Associated Press, has announced the topic of the lecture, and also announced his (Tresch's) intention of accompanying Mr. O.

The mutes of this section had looked forward to seeing the two Moguls (Mayor O'Brien and Col. Tresch) with great pleasure, and were disappointed when they came not. Strenuous efforts were made to obtain other lecturers, but the time was too short and no arrangements could be effected. Had the lecturer come he would have been greeted by an audience of probably thirty mutes and fifty hearing persons.

The meeting opened with the house crowded. President Will welcomed the out of towners and called on Secretary Pach, to explain the reason of the non-appearance of the star. A secret meeting of the executive committee then took place in the ante-room at which, on motion of the Secretary, seconded by the Vice-President an appropriation was made for ice-cream and other refreshments and then the whole house adjourned to President Will's lawn where the ice-cream and refreshments were served.

The fidelity to the society by its members is amply illustrated by the attendance, each of the four officers have been present at every meeting twenty, one member has been absent twice, and two once each. This is a record to be proud of.

The following is from the *Easton Daily Free Press*:—

## COURTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

WILKES-BARRE, June 21.—Squire Fleisch er, of Pittston, has a very peculiar case of divorce, and the facts are decidedly interesting. William Schreiber, of Frogtown, Pittston, has a son, Frank, who is deaf and dumb, and is about twenty-six years of age. Some time last March Frank passed through Port Griffiths and there he beheld a maiden fair in the person of Miss Amelia Wendall. Frank made love to the fair one and found that she was deaf. She returned his love and everything went along so smoothly that a day was named for the wedding.

In the meantime some vicious person circulated a rumor affecting the girl's character. This came to the ears of the dumb Luthario, and he at once proceeded to demand an explanation. The girl denied the truth of rumor, and he left angry and excited. In a few days, however, he returned and was surprised to find a deaf and dumb tailor named Flaving already installed in her affections.

He demanded an explanation. She declined to make one, other than that if he believed what he had heard and declined to believe her the engagement was broken. He therefore, asked to have returned the two rings, the silk dress, the money and other articles that he had presented to her. This she also refused. He then went before Squire Fleisch er and brought suit against Amelia for fraudulently obtaining from him \$45. The hearing took place a few days ago, when the above facts were brought to light. The Squire confined the case for one week and the end is not yet. All the interested parties are well known and respected by all.

Rob Heller's remarks before the society showed conclusively that the Fanwood Literary Association is an institution.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill enjoyed themselves in spite of the fact that they had come a long way without hearing of Mr. "Red" Leary's famous exploit with Johnny Hope et al. June 22, '88.

## PHILADELPHIA.

## Surprise Presentations.

## INAUGURATION AT THE C. L. A.

## Minor Notes.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Last Saturday afternoon, Mr. Spencer Hannold, of the Apollo Social Club, witnessed the championship boat race between Messrs. Teemer, Hosmer, and other scullers, on the Delaware River. Teemer won the championship.

Last Tuesday, at eight o'clock in the evening, Messrs. Wm. R. Cullingworth and wife, Thos. Breen and wife, Jos. A. Roop, Wm. H. Lipsett, James M. Purvis and his sisters, Mrs. G. W. Campbell and Mrs. Simon McCurdy, M. Sweeney, Wm. McKinney, Jas. S. Reider, Sam G. Davidson, E. D. Wilson, Mrs. Paulin, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Higgins, Mr. Thos. E. Jones and Miss Katie Shieck, Mrs. Wm. Lee, Miss Kintzel, Mr. Solomon Bacharach, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Harrison, Mrs. J. T. Elwell, Misses Parker and Barnard, Mrs. J. J. Stevenson, Mrs. Van Court, Mrs. Cunningham, Miss Semidt, and many other deaf-mutes arrived at the pastorage of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winter, 2142 Mt. Vernon Street, and were pleasantly received by the host and hostess and Miss Tessie Glenn.

At the appointed moment, Mrs. Syle removed a screen which hid something. The guests were surprised to find it a large handsome crayon portrait of our beloved Principal, A. L. E. Crouter, which was executed by Miss Tessie Glenn. Mrs. Syle said that it was a disappointment to her and them that Mr. Crouter was not able to come and receive the present. Mr. S. G. Davidson was requested to make a speech in the place of Mr. Crouter. He did so, saying that the present would please Mr. Crouter a great deal, but he was sorry that he was obliged to attend to his school duty at the time. When it was over, Rev. Mr. Syle went out, and sent a messenger to ask Mr. Crouter, to come there at once. When Mr. Syle came in, all the guests went together into the dining-room, where they saw how Mr. and Mrs. Syle were taken by surprise in finding one hundred and fifty (150) pieces of fancy dishes on the table. Mr. and Mrs. Syle were told that their deaf friends made a present of these things as a token of gratitude and affection to them. Mrs. Syle made a reply, thanking them for such a beautiful present, which she will cherish as a memento of their kindness. Mrs. G. W. Harrison made a speech, telling how she and Mrs. G. W. Campbell and Miss T. Glenn, worked gathering coins to buy the present, to show Mr. and Mrs. Syle how the deaf were still grateful to them.

A few minutes afterwards, all the guests, even the host and hostess, rushed into the parlor, where the host and hostess were once more pleasantly taken by surprise, to find that the ladies made a present of a large photographic portrait of Rev. Mr. Syle when he was a deacon, to the host and hostess. It was in a gold and plush frame. It looked very handsome in every particular. Mr. and Mrs. Syle seemed to appreciate it a great deal. The writer was sorry that he was too late to catch what the host or hostess said in acknowledgment. At about 10:15, Mr. Crouter arrived. Mrs. Syle told how the crayon portrait was executed and was made a present to him as a token of gratitude for his having taken much interest in the welfare of their young brethren at the school. Mr. Crouter was pleasantly taken by surprise by the handsome portrait of his own face, and said he appreciated the present very much and was obliged to those who made the present, and said that he would always do his best to help the deaf to rise successfully in their education.

At about 10:45, the party broke up and went home, feeling greatly pleased to see how the presents were appreciated. Miss Tessie Glenn would be surprised by a large bouquet of fragrant flowers in the following morning, as a token of praise, given by the deaf-mutes for her skill in executing such a handsome portrait of Principal Crouter.

Mr. and Mrs. Malsbury, of Egypt, N. J., came to this city a few days ago, and visited the main Institution, at Broad and Pine Streets, as well as their friends. They witnessed how Mr. Crouter and Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Syle were taken by surprise.

Mr. Solomon Bacharach, Mrs. William Lee, and Miss Kintzel were over to Wilmington, Del., where they had a very enjoyable time in visiting Mrs. Lee's mother and Mr. Roth, last Sunday.

The four window shades in the Apollo Social Club Hall were lettered by Mr. Frederick Buch last Tuesday and Wednesday. The hearing passers-by who have looked at the windows of the club hall, with wonder what the club was, will now know that it is "Apollo Social Club."

The Special business meeting of the Clerc Literary Association was called for and held last Thursday evening. The following newly-elected officers were installed: President, Mr. Washington Houston, of Frankford; 1st Vice-President, Mr. Frank Zell, of Manayunk; 2d Vice-President, Mr.

Jos. A. Turner, of Camden, N. J.; Secretary, Mr. Jos. S. Reider; Assistant Secretary, Mr. Wm. A. Miles, of Manayunk, and Treasurer, Mr. Wm. McKinney. Mr. Houston read his inaugural address as follows:

Gentlemen:—On accepting the office of President of the Clerc Literary Association, I suppose I should say that I have not the ability to fill it satisfactorily to myself or to those of my friends, who have placed me in the Presidential chair. This, I believe, is the rule, but I will not follow it, and the reason why I will tell you. In the first place, if I shall say so, you might say I was pretending to be very humble, and in the second place, it would be the same as saying that you did not know what you were doing when you elected me.

"I shall therefore leave that question, trusting that time will show whether or not you have shown wisdom in your selection of President."

"I will say, however, that I thank you heartily for thus taking me on trust."

"I am proud that my friends have felt confidence in me, as has been clearly shown by your having elevated me to a position of such a honor and dignity."

"Two things I can promise in the performance of my duties—zeal and impartiality."

"I suppose it will scarcely be expected that I shall attend here regularly, but whenever I should be prevented to come, no doubt, our vice-president will act well in my place. I may not have as much brains to put into the work as some others whom you might have chosen, but you will see that my heart is in it."

"I should be expected to be assisted by your counsel and advice, and when I make a mistake I hope to be corrected by your judgment."

"The duty of a president of this society, as I understand it, mainly consists in carrying out to the best of his ability, the objects and wishes of its members. I thank you once more for the honor you have done me, and I will try to advance the best interests of this association."

"As this association has existed twenty-three years, I hope it will be successful in the increase of membership and usefulness."

"As deaf-mutes are shut out from the speaking world, they should collect together and elevate themselves in knowledge and usefulness."

"As this association has more money in its treasury than any other deaf-mute society in this country, I am proud that this society has such a firm basis of life."

"Messrs. Cullingworth, Higgins, Tindall, J. Schieetz, McKenzie, and the deceased J. J. Stevenson, were honorary members, who have been faithful since the society was organized, and they expect the last one generally visit the society."

"I joined this society when it was two years old, but resigned for a considerable time and am now a member here, and I have acted on levee, picnic committees several times. I thank you all for the honor you bestow upon me as president."

The retiring president, Mr. Miles, and Mr. Robt. M. Zeigler, who was defeated in his recent race for the presidency, escorted the new president the chair. Then Mr. Houston proceeded with routine business until it adjourned.

A social gathering of the society will be held at St. Stephen's Chapel on Thursday next instead of the stated business meeting, which is postponed until next September.

## LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT.

Last Friday evening, the annual literary entertainment was given by the Chirological Literary Society of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf in the chapel at about 8 o'clock. Besides the members of the society, and teachers and pupils of the institution, there was a considerable number of visitors who were seen as Messrs. O. J. Whildin, John Schuyler Long, Harry Stafford, of National Deaf-Mute College, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cullingworth, Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Mrs. and Misses Manus, Misses McGahan, Quinn, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Syle, Miss F. Glenn, Mrs. Vancouver, Wm. H. Lipsett, Mr. Delp and many others.

President DeLong preceded the entertainment with his annual address. It was followed by a dialogue on "The Twelve Months" given by a dozen pretty young ladies, named Misses A. J. Eckenwroth, K. O'Maly, L. Frederick, Lily A. Bickler, Lilly A. Blose, M. E. Wilson, E. Kershner, A. B. Shetty, K. A. Bartholomew, M. Stemple, A. C. Schatz and E. E. Clark. It was very appreciative and amusing. Then came a lovely young lady, Miss Bertha Manns, who delivered an instructive essay on, "What's in a name?" After that, Mr. Roger William replied to a referred question—

"Why do boys think of base ball more than girls do?" Mr. John Dunner followed him by giving a recitation on "The Parti-colored shield." Then a debate on the subject:—"Which is to be preferred, a city or a country life?" was taken by Miss M. J. McDermott and Mr. J. M. Kershner, who favored city life; and Miss Sarah Egan and Mr. G. Y. Hosherr, who preferred the country life. The judges consisting of Messrs. J. S. Long, '89, O. J. Whildin, '92, and Wm. H. Lipsett, decided in favor of those who discussed supporting the country life.

Upon the stage, Principal Crouter came with a set of diplomas, and distributed them to Misses Ida B. Brooks, Katie O'Maly, L. A. Bickler, Katie A. Bartholomew, Bertha Manns, Mary J. McDermott, Sallie

Egan, Maggie McGinnis, and Gertrude Downey, and Messrs. DeLong, G. Y. Hostermann, A. H. Follweiler, D. Pollock, Ben. Green, and Allie Schreiner.

Before the diplomas were given, Mr. DeLong read his valedictory address, for the graduating class.

Following the distribution of diplomas, a referred question—"What is meant by the Shakespearean-Bacon Controversy?" was answered by Miss Ida Brooks.

Then Maggie McGinnis declaimed "The world is bright before thee," in a graceful manner. After that, Mr. Thos. O'Brien as Leech, and Mr. Geo. F. Grimm as Sir Charles, conferred in a dialogue entitled "Conching in it."

Miss Annie J. Ryan replied to a referred question, "Why do girls talk about dress more than anything else?" Then Miss G. Downey gave a very praiseworthy valedictory address for the Literary Society. Mr. Robert A. Kerstetter gave a reply oration entitled, "Life is an education." Following this, the song rendition, "Yearnings for Home," was done by Messrs. A. H. Follweiler, David Pollock and Ben. Green. The entertainment was closed with Principal Crouter's brief speech. There is no doubt that every one who witnessed the entertainment appreciated it a great deal.

Yesterday morning, the Graduating Class and about sixteen other pupils of both sexes, and Messrs. Long, '89, and Whildin, '92, accompanied Mr. Kirkhuff on an excursion down the Delaware River to Silver Grove, about thirty miles afar. Every one had a "high time." Adding to that, they an enjoyable social gathering at the school in the evening.

## THE RECORDER.

PHILA., June 24, 1888.

## A BIG AND WONDERFUL CELEBRATION, ON THE GLORIOUS FOURTH, Will be in the City of Williamsport, Pa.

## THE FIFTH ANNUAL PICNIC.

One of the most enjoyable picnics of the season for the deaf-mutes, will take place in "Mountain Grove," three miles down the river, from the same city, on Thursday, the 5th of July, 1888. The grove has a restaurant, spring water, and games of all kinds to play. Both days could be spent in the most pleasant manner. Come one! Come all! Only twenty cents for round trip.

Steamer "Mt. Grove" will leave at the foot of Market Street bridge at 10 A.M., and returning leave between 7 and 10 P.M.

## NASHUA NEWS.

The ladies of the Deaf-Mute Society gave their first strawberry festival on the 12th inst., at the Knight of Honor Hall, in Mechanic building, No. 66 Main Street. About one hundred tickets at twenty-five cents each were sold. Half that number were taken in at the festival representing as many persons.

Among the enjoyment that evening was the "Dumb Band," with E. H. French as leader. Frank P. Blodgett won twice. Malchon S. French acted as interpreter for those who could hear. Charlie Walker recited the Lord's Prayer in signs, and Mr. V. B. Wright gave some representations. The party dispersed for home at half-past ten o'clock, feeling satisfied that it was a financial success.

Among those present were Mrs. M. Fish, from Leominster, Mass., and Rev. Mr. Moreland of the Good Shepherd Church, both reporting a splendid time. The proceeds amounted to seven dollars, which will go to the Society's treasury.

On the 2d of June, Jesse Baker, the famous clown, came here from Manchester, and witnessed the base ball game on the Spring Ground between Gregg & Son and the Concord. The Greggs won by a score of eight to five. Jesse staid over Sunday. He said he will attend the Grand French Celebration here on the 28th inst.

Mrs. M. French is going to New York to visit her cousin on his farm near the Canada line, and will probably remain there all summer.

On Saturday of last week, Mr. Bibbe came here from Manchester, N. H., to look for work. He returned home the following Monday very much disappointed.

Frank Duprey got through his job at the Gregg & Son's Door, Sash and Blind Shop, last week Monday, and got another job at Howard's Furniture Shop. We think he made a great mistake in leaving his place. We would like a good deaf-mute smoother to work in his place.

There will be a grand French Celebration here from the 25th to the 28th of June. President Cleveland and wife, Gov. Sawyer and Congressman McKinney will be present.

Among the deaf-mutes who have signified their intention to be present, on the 28th, are Mr. J. Wilkins and family, Messrs. Smith, Deering, Ira Worcester and others.

There will be no lectures or sermons at the Deaf-Mute Society during the months of July and August, because Mr. Damon will go to Kennebunkport Beach, Me., with his brother.

Mrs. F. E. French will go to her parents' home in South Windham, Me., after the picnic at Boston, and Mr. Katie Gay will visit her aunt in Plainfield, Mass., all for one month's vacation. BROTHER JONATHAN. June 17, '88.

# BUFFALO.

## The City in General.

## THE PEET LITERARY SOCIETY.

## Other Notes.

(From our Buffalo Correspondent.)

Buffalo does not seem to me to receive the right estimation it should. We have friends, who were under the impression that Buffalo was just a little larger than Elmira, or about as large as Indianapolis, and indeed they did not think it was a city of any considerable importance. And not long ago, one wrote to us that he was surprised to find that Buffalo was so large, and ended with the hope that in a few years it would be a dangerous competitor of Cleveland. Another asked us which was the larger, Buffalo or Albany, with an expression on his face that showed clearly that he thought Albany was, "of course," larger than Buffalo. It is often very hard for us to restrain our patience, when we see people so speak of the city of our nativity. According to the police census recently taken, Buffalo has a little over 250,000 inhabitants, and the boom the city is now receiving will doubtless show an enormous increase in population at the next census.

Its excellent facilities for transportation by lake, rail and canal, the great power of the swift Niagara River, and the countless number of interesting neighboring places for sight-seers, as Niagara Falls, Lake Chautauqua, Silver Lake, Old Fort Erie Grove, (Canada), etc., will all tend to the increasing and rapid building of an already city. At present, its ship-building and iron industries is very extensive and its other manufacturing industries cannot be rightly estimated though they are very extensive.

In the number of grain elevators, Buffalo is second to Chicago; and at the convention of millers held here a few days ago, it was the unanimous expression of all the millers that Buffalo was the best site for the milling industry that could be found anywhere in the United States. Niagara River can furnish the power and as to transportation facilities are better than they are at St. Paul and Minneapolis; though, at present, the unjust railroad discrimination in the rate of grain transportation does much injury to the success of the rapid increase of the milling industry. Thus the rate of transportation of flour and grain from Chicago to Liverpool is cheaper than to New York for the same commodities.

Such a discrimination, of course, does harm, but the interstate commerce law was passed to correct such abuses, and we may learn something to our advantage soon, as the interstate commission has just concluded a hearing on these very points. Should the law be found inadequate to correct such evils, an amendment will be made to the law. Relief is bound to come, and then with the fair treatment, Buffalo enjoys such advantages for a milling center that are not to be found at any other point in the United States.

Besides the city itself is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." On the northern part of the city, nearly all of the streets are laid down with asphalt and the beautiful drive way almost around the city is a thing that not every city can boast of. Commencing on Fillmore Avenue to the Parade House down Humboldt Park way to the City Park and then to the River Front, you will find the drive a rare treat. There is now a bill, which we believe the Governor has signed, to construct a grand driveway from here all along the river to the falls; then add to this the proposed post office, the music hall, the St. Louis Cathedral, the permanent International Exposition building (now in progress of construction) and the other beautiful and grand buildings that are now standing a pride to the city and those that are looming up, and they will all stand as a proof of the progressive spirit and great future of Buffalo.

We just read in the College Chronicle about the fare from Washington to this city. We are afraid that very few, if any, will think of coming this way, but those who have plenty of cash, cannot do better than by taking this route. Several students have gone by here, visited the Falls and the city, then took steamer either to Detroit, Sault Ste. Marie or Duluth. To Detroit, the fare is only six dollars and fifty cents, and to Duluth, about twenty-five dollars, and the trip on the lakes is a very, very delightful one. We are speaking from experience, but the students may all have started for their homes, when this letter appears in print.

Our best wishes are extended to Mr. John Conlon on his having become a benedict. We have not yet seen Mrs. Conlon, but reports have it that she is wonderfully beautiful and fair to look upon.

The deaf-mutes of Buffalo have at last organized a literary club on a firm and permanent footing. The club is named the Peet Literary Club, in honor of the late Dr. Harvey P. Peet and it meets in the reading room of St. John's Church. A constitution and by-laws was gotten up and approved at its business meeting on the 2nd of June. At the same meeting, an election of officers took place with the following result: President, Mr. August Kowald; Vice President, Mr. J. George Klein; Secretary, Mr. C. O. Dantzer; Treasurer, Mr. Robert

Watts; Critic, Mr. John R. Newcomb.

Last night Mr. Robert Watts assisted by his sister Annie gave an informal reception to the members of the society at his parents' beautiful residence on Huron Street. In the course of the evening, the subject of holding a picnic came up, and all became so much interested that it was finally decided to hold a basket picnic at one of the several landings on Lake Chautauqua. The date and some other matters could not be decided on, so a committee consisting of Messrs. August Kowald, Philip Stafflinger and William A. Calkins was chosen to look after these matters. All respectable mutes who wish to attend, will be welcome to the picnic, but it will be expected that each person will bring his own basket.

BUFFALO, June 17, 1888

NEANIAS.

## KANSAS INSTITUTION.

OLATHE, June 12.—The principle event of late has been the closing exercises of the Kansas Deaf and Dumb Institute which took place to-day. The year's work has been prosperous. Number of pupils enrolled 209, 200 having attended the entire year. The management has been entirely satisfactory and reflects great credit on President Walker and his assistants. Saturday was "field day" and indeed it was a day not soon to be forgotten by those who had the pleasure of attending. This morning was the commencement. The exercises were of deep and lively interest. After an appropriate prayer by Rev. Stevenson, of Ohio, who is visiting Olathe, Superintendent Walker delivered the opening address. It was replete with facts and data giving a history of the rise and progress of deaf-mute instruction. He also stated that those who graduated to-day, nine years ago did not know that they, or their parents, or anything they saw, had even a name. Now they had an education, not only of books, but handicraft as well, which would enable them to take up life in its various departments, and earn their own livelihood, thus giving them an independence enjoyed by those who have possession of all their faculties.

He was followed by an essay by Miss Cora French, of Smith county, subject, "The House We Live In." She gave evidence of very careful study of physiology and anatomy as she described the human body.

The next recitation in the sign language, entitled "The Mutes Lament," by Miss Cora Cotterman, of Ford county. Here was displayed the remarkable rhythm and poetic effect in the language of signs.

She was followed by an essay by Ida Shiner, of Comanche county, entitled "Three Wonders of Nature." The essay was scientific and treated of electricity, magnetism and gravitation. It was an essay that would have done credit to any college graduate.

This was followed by a recitation, "As Sails our Ship," by Norman Hunt, of Johnson county. He entered into the spirit of the piece with enthusiasm, which was reciprocated.

The "Calisthenic Drill," by the Amazon Club, elicited much applause from the spectators, as did Mr. Hunt in an Indian club exercise.

The valedictory, by Miss Ida Shiner, was very expressive, and heartily received, especially by teachers and fellow pupils. Following this was a concert recitation, "Home, Sweet Home," by twelve pupils, representing all the classes, from the youngest to oldest.

The exercises were all given in the sign language, and interpreted to the visitors by the several teachers.

The closing address was by Rev. R. P. Stephenson, pastor of the First Baptist Church.

The address was, "Some of the Elements Necessary for a Good Education."

First—A good physical education, whereby a good body may be had.

Second—A good intellect well developed.

Third—A moral balance to direct.

Fourth—A spiritual sense to see the meaning of the nature's revelation, as pointing to nature's God. It was very gratifying to the speaker that each and all of these elements entered into the education of the pupils of the Institute.

## INSTITUTE NOTES.

As the county normal was opened this morning they adjourned in a body to attend the exercises.

It is a perfectly safe place for parents to send their unfortunate children. The best of care is given and a home atmosphere is prevalent.

The visitors availed themselves of the privilege of examining the work done, and it is remarkable how proficient they are in the several departments.

Housekeeping in all departments is taught the girls, while the boys are taught trades and farm work. The dark life is no longer before them, but brightness and sunshine of usefulness lights their pathways.

It was a shame that not more than half the pupils could not get into the chapel. It is hard to get three hundred into a space that will hardly hold two hundred. A larger chapel is a necessity,



## NEW YORK.

They all Come in a Bunch  
this Year.

STILL THE EXCURSION  
WILL GET THERE.

What You may Expect and  
What June Says.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

It rarely happens at any time of the year so many events occur among the deaf-mute community of New York and vicinity, as will take place a few days before and after this issue of the JOURNAL.

On Tuesday, the 26th, occurs the Commencement exercises at the New York Institution, which is welcomed by the hosts of Fanwood graduates as an occasion to make their much intended, but long delayed visit to the scenes of their school days.

In former years, when the exercises proper occurred in the afternoon, the number of graduates present on the Closing day was very large, but it seems, with the change of exercises to the morning, the attendance has been greatly diminished.

On the evening of the 28th, occurs the lecture of Prof. Hotchkiss, of the National College, before the Brooklyn Society and its numerous friends. The attendance, with little doubt, will be on a par with the popularity of the distinguished lecturer, and will include a large party of New Yorkers.

Nothing could be more refreshing on one of these warm evenings than a sail down the East River on one of the 23d Street ferryboats. After the lecture, those having occasion to use the boats will find themselves feeling ten times better on reaching New York, and doubtless the possessors of many ideas they had not before, gleaned from the lecturer of the evening.

On the 28th, as all know, the Festival and Games of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union takes place. Up to the 20th inst., some fifty entries had been received for the various events. The prominence of some of those participating will be gratifying to the Union, as there are several names on the programme, that answer to the roll-call of more than one of New York's leading athletic clubs. Next week, we hope to have an interesting report of the event.

Then for a few days' rest and we are called on to attend the excursion for the Gallaudet Home. It sounds better to say the Gallaudet Home excursion in aid of the Gallaudet Home. Next year perhaps, folks will feel inclined to speak of it in that way. But it is not for us to say what the excursion should be called. "Are you going?" is the question.

"If you hain't, as the small boy says, 'change your mind and do go.' First you will be helping along a worthy charity, and secondly, you will have such a good time as can be enjoyed but once a year.

The sail down the North River, round the Battery up the East River to 23d Street, will give folks from out of town an opportunity of seeing the finest harbor in the world.

After that, they will enjoy with the belles and beaux of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and vicinity the bracing sail up the East River, then out past the far-famed Hell Gate, Blackwell's and Randall's Islands, and the picturesque scenery on the Long Island Shore to Long Island Sound.

While doing this, they will find their attention divided between watching the pretty Misses of New York and roundabout tripping through the mazy waltzes or dancing the more sedate lancers and quadrille, and if perchance they are able to hear the strains of music floating through the air from the instruments of Prof. Dick Sause's orchestra, they will think themselves in veritable elysium.

"Our Dick," Prof. Sause, is becoming to be called, for the reason he knows just what his deaf-mute friends want. In appearance he is a perfect adonis, as every young lady who has seen him has remarked. He is becoming so familiar to the deaf-mutes of this vicinity and their hearing friends, that his absence would be greatly missed. He will be there, you may depend upon it, and the programme he has arranged is, as usual, his "best." If you happen to get thirsty or find your inner vacuum weakening during the sail, Caterers Patterson & Lewis will be prepared to quench your thirst or appease your appetite. There is a limit to everything, as everybody knows, and in this instance let the deaf-mute friends of the Home and all who attend endeavor to bear this in mind. A gentleman will never go to extremes, no matter what he eats or drinks—with this the rule, conviviality will prevail and nobody be the sorrier for the effort.

A splendid floor committee have been appointed who have been put in active training by their superiors, the floor and assistant floor managers. When you want to be introduced to a young lady, go to them, or the young lady need not fear doing likewise. The Reception Committee, under I. N. Soper, will be at their writs' end trying to outdo Alex. L. Pach as Chairman of the Floor Committee, and his assistants in showing themselves gallants through the day.

The Long Branch will leave promptly as advertised, and the Grove will

be reached in ample time to allow folks to eat their lunch, sample the swings, the merry-go-rounds, the row-boats, the bathing, pavilion, the quiet nooks, the ice-cream, the romp and tear of an excursion grove dancing pavilion, and last but not least, the opportunity of having themselves taken, as they appear in a looking glass, through a photographer's focus by one of their own kind, Mr. Ranald Douglas. Sit still when he has his opera glass pointed at you, and have your lovely lady at your side. The result will be a pleasant reminder in years to come of the day you attended the Gallaudet Home Excursion of 1888.

The Sail home will be none the less entertaining. According to the calendar, the moon comes out in new dress with face gleaming like a silver pitcher cleaned with apollo. The musicians will not tire, neither will the forward deck of Long Branch wear out. You will be able to dance to your hearts' content, and all this you are permitted to enjoy for the small sum of half a dollar.

This Saturday evening the last meeting of the Arrangement Committee takes place. "Whooper-up" Hutton will perspire and fret, and the doughty George Sidney Porter will help him taking in all unsold tickets or money that may have been received for same.

"Dot-lecture German Band" will be in the adjoining room to enliven the proceedings, and everybody holding tickets or interested in the excursion are requested to be present.

Then for July 2d. Be up early. See you have your baskets full, \$15 in small change in your inside pocket and an intention beforehand you will go to the excursion, no matter what comes. With this in mind, you will know you are helping the Gallaudet Home, and those who are by circumstances at present enjoying its hospitality. Who knows but you will be there yourself some time.

### JUNE HAPPENINGS.

Mr. Wm. Slattery resigned his position as an employee of the Manhattan Gas Company several weeks ago on account of the excessive work required of him now looks forward to a more remunerative position, that will allow him in the future more time to himself evenings and Sundays. It is said Billy contemplates matrimony not long hence.

The many deaf-mute friends of Mr. A. Matthew, the firm of Matthew & George, Decorators, who shared the studio of Artist Tresch until lately, will be surprised to know he has "done, gone and done it"—got married. The ceremony was performed last Wednesday evening, and Mr. and Mrs. Matthew are now spending their honeymoon in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Williamson, of New Haven, on his way home from college, stopped over Thursday in this city and spent the afternoon in the office of O'Brien & Lounsbury. The latter was a schoolmate of his at the Hartford Asylum.

Mr. Goldberg, of the Lexington Avenue School, conferred honor on his Alma Mater by taking the degree of B. S. at the college. We learn he has prosecuted the study of chemistry with admirable results.

We would be gratified to see Wm. A. Bond on the Gallaudet Home excursion, and think he would enjoy the bracing sail up the sound.

Antonio Capelli, the delegate from Hoboken, has in contemplation holding a picnic in Schutzen Park on Union Hall, Hoboken, before the season is over. With the aid of the Jersey City mutes, the event should succeed. If it is successful, Antonio will endeavor to organize a deaf-mute literary association in that vicinity. "Let'er-go-Antonio."

"Uncle Jim" O'Neil, the elder of the "three Jim" aggregation, made it warm for a few of his friends this way Thursday last. "Uncle Jim" has corns. When they pain, he predicts rain one week in advance. Up to time of writing, (Monday) they are comfortable as could be wished. So Monday, July 2d is going to be a blooming hot day, and Jim will be there to perspire with the rest.

Jack Dundon, of the Register's office, will be there in company with one of Brooklyn's fairest belles. August 1st will find Jack in seclusion off Fire Island, or more properly in Fire Island, or still yet at or on Fire Island.

MONTAGUE TIGG,

### THE DEAF-MUTES PICNIC.

On yesterday the deaf-mutes of Alabama gave their first annual picnic at Jackson's Lake. Two car loads went out in the morning, and after spending a most pleasant day they returned late yesterday evening.

The picnic was a pronounced success in every way. There were about twenty visitors on hand from Talladega, a few from Mobile and New Orleans. A good many of them arrived Thursday night but the largest portion came in yesterday morning.

Moment among the visitors was Rev. Job Turner, the celebrated Episcopal mute clergyman, who spends his time in preaching to this class of people. He will have a special private service for mutes only this morning at 11 o'clock, and will preach again by signs at St. John Church to-night, at 7:30. Doubtless they will all go out to see him preach. He is said to be one of the most graceful sign-makers in the country. He is from Staunton, Va., and is rather an elderly man.—Montgomery Ala. Advertiser, June 16.

Southey records in his commonplace book "that a physician who had seen more than 40,000 cases of small-pox said he had never met with the disease in a person with red, or light flaxen hair.

## COLUMBUS.

Graduating Exercises.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Tuesday was the most important day, excepting the day of their births, in the lives of eleven of our pupils, for then they, to use their own expressions, "entered the busy world," "embarked on the sea of life," and "bade farewell to their school days forever."

The day was oppressively hot, but notwithstanding our spacious chapel was filled from stage to doors by an appreciative audience, composed of the teachers, schoolmates, parents and friends of the happy graduates, who faced the "world" with smiles and whose cheeks did not blanch, as they calmly looked over the vast "sea of life," the narrow limits of which their kindling eyes failed to pierce. Perhaps in a few years, they will realize the dangers and troubles that they will have to encounter, and when we next meet them, they will be wearing the serious countenances of the storm-tossed mariner, but who has the heart to disabuse them of their rosy dreams?

The exercises began at half past three o'clock. The stage had been transformed by the art of the florist into a fairy grotto of flowers, ferns, and palms, among which were seated in a semi-circle, the graduates flanked by the Trustees on one side, and by Superintendent Pratt and Mr. Haskins on the other. The exercises were opened by an address by the Superintendent, after which came the regular programme, as follows:

Invocation, Rev. G. B. Simons.  
Oration with Salutory, Arts in America, Frank Gillespie.  
Declaration, The American Indian, Lewis A. Kline.  
Declaration, The Missing Ship, Elmer E. Price.  
Essay, Never too late to mend, Edith Blagden.  
Declaration, The Dignity of Labor, Ellsworth C. Towner.  
Declaration, The Blind men and Elephant, Edson R. Ruth.  
Essay, Forward and Upward, Emma R. Kob.  
Declaration, The Flower of Liberty, John Ernest Pershing.  
Essay, Our Aim in Life, Elizabeth T. McNeely.  
Declaration, Ohio's Pilgrim Band, John P. Rhamy.  
Oration, with Valdictory, The Progress of Ohio, Wiltshire Oxley.

Superintendent Pratt and Mr. Haskins read the essays and declarations, as they were delivered in signs. All did well, but the "sweet girl graduates" made an especially fine appearance, dressed as they were, all in white, with large corsage bouquets. When the exercises were concluded, General Kirby, President of the Board of Trustees, addressed the graduates, making a few kind and timely remarks, and Mr. Cherryholmes, member of the Trustees, presented the diplomas. The audience then adjourned to the west front of the main building, where, after an appropriate address by Miss E. McNeely, the exercises of planting the class ivy were gone through with, and concluded by a general hand shaking all round.

In the evening, after supper, the boys and girls mingled together on the lawn on the girls' side, saying mutual good byes, and enjoying themselves at croquet and other games, until it was time to go to bed. Meanwhile, the transfer wagons were busy conveying immense loads of trunks to the depot to be in readiness for the departure of the pupils in the morning.

At four o'clock, Wednesday morning, all were aroused from their slumbers. At half past four, breakfast was served, and each pupil received a paper bag, containing his lunch to be eaten on the cars. At five o'clock, the early trainers took their leave, and from then on the departures took place in rapid succession, the greatest rush being at seven o'clock till noon, when all had left but a few lonely orphans, who have no home to go to, and who will be transferred to the children's home or distributed about families in the city.

The Chronicle, which announced last fall that it would be printed the year round, has discontinued until next fall.

Fewer ex-pupils were present to witness the closing exercises than usual. Among those that did come, besides those I noted in my last, were Fred. Scheppel, Thomas Godman, Miss Reinhard, John Noelp and Louis Anthoni. Rev. A. W. Mann stopped over on his way from Pittsburg, and took in the closing exercises.

As Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leib have concluded to remove to Findlay, where Mr. Leib has secured employment. Some of their friends decided to give them a surprise party on Wednesday, last week. Accordingly they assembled at the Institution early in the evening, and from there, went in a body to the residence of the couple on High Street, and were eminently successful in their attempt to take Mrs. Leib by surprise. Each one brought something along to refresh the inner man, and later on, these good things, which turned out to be ice cream, cakes, etc., were brought forth, and a most enjoyable time was had. Those present were Mr. Downing, Mr. and Mrs. Wentz, Miss Pearl Harrison, Mrs. R. Patterson, Mrs. R. P. McGregor, William Rose, Miss Ek and several others, whom I cannot recall.

Nearly all of the teachers have left

for their homes or on visits and summer trips. Those who remain, will kill time as best as they can till school opens, varied by occasional short excursions.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Scott left to-day to attend the funeral of Mrs. Scott's brother-in-law at Fasters Crossing, near Cincinnati.

The Superintendent and Steward went to Delaware to-day to attend the commencement at the college there, and a tour of the Institution discloses everybody resting on his oars after the exertions of yesterday in getting the pupils off. Tomorrow, active operations in cleaning up will begin.

M. COLUMBUS, O., June 21, 1888.

### ILLINOIS.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

Tuesday, the 12th inst., dawned bright and pleasant upon the occasion of the closing exercises of the forty-third term here. The chapel, in which the exercises were to be carried out, was decorated suitably for the occasion. The custom of hanging the large national flag on the western wall, as was had for several years past, was dispensed with this time. Instead, floral decorations were had. The wall-slats were covered with white muslin, traversed with smilax. Above that was, "Ernest Efforts Conquer," in gilt letters (old English type), the motto of the graduating class. On the windowsill in the middle, above the motto, was a large flower bouquet, from which smilax ran to each of the sides of the wall-slats. At each of these sides, a shelf was provided, on which flower plants in vases were placed. Along the platform were flower plants. The effect of the whole arrangement was very pleasing to the eye, and much was due to Miss Wood, who has reason to be proud of the class soon to be graduated, she being their first teacher. At nine o'clock, the chapel had been filled with friends and visitors, when the class came up, and took their seats on the platform, in an area facing the audience, in the centre of which were Dr. Gillett, Trustee Capps and Rev. Mr. Musgrove sat. Teachers sat down at their usual places. The following programme was carried out:

Invocation, Mr. Musgrove.  
Salutory, Lulu O. Herdman.  
"Courage," Charles Meyer.  
"Nothing over Lost," Ida Neilson.  
"Duty before Pleasure," Myrtus B. French.  
MUSIC.  
"Progressive America," Oscar Breston.  
"The Book of Books," Charles D. Seaton.  
"Patriotism," M. C.  
"Strive for the Best," (oral) Mary Armstrong.  
"Inventive Genius," (oral) Abraham Bloom.  
"One hundred Years ago," Fredrika Gaiser.  
"Watch!" Lulu O. Herdman.  
MUSIC.  
"Our Metropolis," Gustave Hyman.  
"Nothing New under the Sun," Grace A. Rhodes.  
"If I were rich," Annie Bjorn.  
Valdictory, Charles D. Breston.  
MUSIC.  
Diplomas were given to the graduates, and certificates to the honorably discharged: Mabel Reed, Ada Sarah Bright, George Rosden, Benjamin Cean Lowe, Alice R. Watt, Nancy C. Wilson.

Dr. Easter, of Trinity Church, closed the exercises with benediction. Thus the forty-third term was closed. Congratulations were then offered to the graduating class.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.  
Dr. Gillett delivered a very touching baccalaureate sermon on Sunday, the 10th inst. The Psalm xxiii. was read; "Mary to the Saviour's Tomb" recited by Miss Armstrong; and "He dies, the Friend of sinners dies," by Mr. Hasenstab. Dr. Gillett then began the sermon with saying that it was a matter of both joy and sorrow to us all today. Of joy, because the graduating class had now nearly reached the goal, and of sorrow, because they were soon to be away from among us. Their sojourn here was like a dream: in the fall of 1877, seventy-five new pupils were enrolled, but today eleven of them were soon to be graduated. Here Dr. Gillett read over the list of names of those seventy-five pupils, a few of whom are now dead; some were sent home, because of their inability to learn; some dropped, some left school, to help their parents at work. Just here, he showed that it was a grave mistake to consent to stay at home, and earn money, before they have finished their school course, and said they should show their preference to continue their course till their graduation. Money does not stay long; then what is it good for, when education, well gotten, will be a source of usefulness to those enjoying it. When told that they were wise enough already, they should say they wish to be still wiser; when told that they were so much loved that they could not be allowed to go far away, they should say love for them would be better shown, if they were allowed to continue their studies. Then he came to the subject of the resurrection of Christ. As Christ, just before his ascension, said "Go" to his disciples, so He through Dr. Gillett says "Go" to the graduating class. They might not be able to preach, but they could serve Him by setting an example of themselves toward their neighbors. "Go, God be with you," closed the sermon, and the hymn, "God be with you," by Miss Eden, assisted in the chorus by Miss Gunn, Luttrell and Peek and Mr. Hasenstab.

HERE AND THERE.  
Two of the graduates will go to Washington in the fall.

Mr. Cloud is in Boston, studying gymnastics under Dr. Sargent.

Mr. Seaton received a silver watch from his father on his graduation.

The Boys' Y. N. C. A. held its last meeting Sunday evening. The course of study pursued several months past was reviewed, after which suggestions were offered to the boys as to what they could spend their time well for the glory of His name while at home. The association has eleven active members and eight associates, and also has a branch for little boys which number forty-two.

Miss Sheridan led the last prayer meeting of the year; subject, baptism in the spirit. Misses Goode and Martin spoke of their experience in striving for and obtaining that blessing.

Mr. Joseph H. Smith, of Philadelphia, held a ten-day holiness meeting at Grace M. E. Church last month. A number of deaf teachers were there, Miss Martin interpreting for them.

Mr. George is building a house on the lot recently purchased of Mr. Hay, situated half a block south of the institution.

Mr. Waddell is as happy as he can be—cause, a girl born on the 12th inst.

Dr. Examination was with us, giving not-to-be-wished doses to the children, and yet all were well when he retired.

Several pupils received gold badges for the excellence of their general behavior during the year.

Miss Powers, of '86, was here to see her friends and schoolmates graduated, and remained in town, the guest of Miss Patten, till the departure of the pupils for home.

Mr. George received word from Mr. Harry Reed, of his coming here on his way home to Wisconsin.

Mr. George has charge of the church services for the deaf, in Trinity church, during the summer.

### Disappearance of a Deaf-Mute.

INTIMATIONS OF SUICIDE.

William Ersinger, who lived with relatives on Walnut Street, Newark, N. J., disappeared last Saturday morning, and has not been since heard from. He is a deaf-mute, about twenty-seven years of age. He was an engraver, and regarded as very expert at his trade, having been employed by the Duerbe Watch Case Company, prior to their recent removal from the city. Ersinger was temperate, and a graduate of the New York Institution for mutes. After he had disappeared a letter was found in which he said that his relatives would never hear from him again. He took none of his tools or effects away except a razor. His elder brother, who is in business near the corner of Walnut and McWhorter Streets, said, this seemed as if he contemplated committing suicide. A friend saw

the Pennsylvania Railroad and enquired if he was going to New York. William replied that he was going "the other way." His brother believes he has gone either to Philadelphia, Chicago, or some place in Kentucky.

The young man had some money on deposit in a bank in this city, and before his departure drew between \$100 and \$300. How much he left is unknown, but his brother believes he drew only a part of his deposit. It is said there was no opening for him in Newark, as he would work for nothing less than the highest wages, and he may have sought employment elsewhere.

Aside from Ersinger's being out of employment, it is said he had a love affair that had ended in his disappointment. He was engaged to be married to an accomplished young woman, a mute like himself. The young woman was injured in a railroad accident some time ago, and Ersinger materially assisted her in securing damages from the railroad company. Thereafter, it is said, she became less affectionate, postponed the time of the wedding, and finally jilted her lover.

However this may be, the brother said this morning that it was immediately after receiving a letter from his affianced that William disappeared. Letters to the girl since from relatives of the young man have been unanswered. She professes to know nothing of Ersinger's whereabouts.—Newark Daily Advertiser.

### IRON MOUNTAIN, MO.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Miss Marrow, of Caledonia and "Miner," of Nebraska, had been on a visit to "Sunshine" three weeks ago, and, of course, had a real good time. She spent a few days with her, and went up to Ironton, Mo., and had some cabinet photographs taken. She went off to Ironton from here, and met our old schoolmate, Miss Annie Elezen, of St. Louis. She would take Annie to Iron Mountain soon, to see "Sunshine," who would like to give them a cordial welcome.

"Wild West" was thinking of coming up to Summit, Mo., in the fall, and is now at Indiana. He has been playing baseball in Persia, Ill., Lafayette, Ind., and Lima, O., and has enjoyed himself very much.

It is said that he was one of the best baseball players. Of course, he will be welcomed to back.

"Black-eyed girl," of Caledonia, what is the matter with you for not sending some items for the JOURNAL?

SUNSHINE.  
IRON MR., MO., June 16, '88.

Those who have already contemplated entering in the one-mile walk given under the auspices of the C. L. B. U. will be sadly disappointed to learn that the celebrated walker Alexander Goldie is again to be one of the many competitors and will astonish them by his lightning gait on the track.

## FANWOOD.

A Most Rigid Examination.

THE PRINTERS BREAK THE RECORD.

An "English" Tea Party at Glen Cottage.

PLANTING THE CLASS IVY

Packing up for Vacation & Other Incidents.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

As we write, examination is fairly over. Some of the classes are through and the halls resound with testimony of gladness. Others are wrestling and wrangling over arithmetic problems, some are wiping perspiration from their faces as they labor mentally on. Sheet after sheet of foolscap, covered from top to bottom with answers to questions prepared for the occasion, are being read by the examiners. There is the smile of triumph on the face of the pupil having the best answers; there is the melancholy frown of the one who from laziness or other causes failed to give satisfaction. Yet, however this may be, reports come steadily on that the general excellence is still better than last year, and one teacher is known to remark that her pupils "broke her heart," because they superseded her realization. Can you imagine the happiness it gave her. A teacher never feels better rewarded for the years of labor than when her pupils more than gratify her expectations. And the pupils could not feel less happy. The feeling that they have done well, inspires them to do better, and their hearts are lighter accordingly.

Here, in the printing office, the printer boys are racing for first, second and third prizes for speed and correctness in type setting. All have not gone through the race yet, but last year's record is broken already by a hundred ems, and when it is all over, we hope to give the names of the winners, and their correct record in our next letter. Now it is Friday, and examination for this term is a thing of the past. Muscular exercise in storing away the books replaces the mental strain, but this kind of labor, when the thermometer registers ninety degrees in the shade, commingled with the frequent mopping of the face, is not a very pleasant task.

It is Saturday now, and all breath easier. There is untold amount of packing and jamming to do. How the fair sex can squeeze in one small space half a dozen dresses, hats, etc., passes our comprehension. How they do plan and sweat over their trunks. But it is done this way or that way, some how or another. It is Sunday now, and the pupils, and those who are to graduate, attend chapel services for the last time, this term, and those who leave perhaps forever, and receive many kind words of advice and encouragement from Dr. Peet, the beloved Principal. His Annual Baccalaureate sermons are valued as precious jewels, not on account of the material on which it is printed, but of the preciousness of his advice, which if followed in every particular, are guides to the success of the pupils in life.

Monday comes, and it marks the planting of the class ivy, which will symbolize their future lives. They are all dressed up in their best. Now we hear the drum beats, which measure the slow tread of those in line, who are to perform, and solemnize this last act—the planting of the ivy. Now they come. The ivy orator, Peter Mitchell, escorting Miss May Martin, who bears in her fair hands the ivy that is to be consigned to Mother Earth by herself, whom the class of '88 had seen fit to confer on her the honor of this office, follows Michael Egan, who administers the drum beats and leads the procession. Next is Miss Lina Landt, who was chosen to act as flag bearer, and so on. Their course of march is around the main building, through the school building, into the Principal's office, through the boys' sitting room into the Superintendent's office, then out of the main entrance again to the planting place. Mr. Mitchell delivers the oration, in the sign-language, and Dr. Peet interprets orally for the benefit of those who can hear.

THE ORATION.—As has been customary in years past we gather to-day in this charming place, which it seems to me, can hardly be equalled in beauty by any other scene in the world, to take part in the ceremony of planting the ivy. Here we have received a liberal and religious education and have learned useful trades, preparing to go forth into the world to fight life's battle. A few of us have been sadly looking forward to being summoned to leave these dear halls, and now the final moment has come. We are now compelled to part with our beloved companions, with whom, in spite of occasional quarrels, we have spent so many pleasant days. It would take a volume, should I try to record here all the pleasant games and conversations we have engaged in since our childhood, for when we first came here, we were only children. Let us look back for the last time upon our happy school days. We can hardly realize how long they have been, since they now seem so short. Surely we can wish others no brighter future than our sunny past has been.

We have just seen the ivy placed in the ground by a charming young lady, whose grace and sweetness do all that grace and sweetness can to soften the sorrow of the parting. The ivy contains for us a lesson, which we must remember in the future. It is a tender and struggling plant at first, but it is persevering and patient. It clings tightly and avails itself of every support, and, in time, if the conditions be favorable, becomes great and flourishing. We have wasted no time in precious moments and too many golden hours in days gone by, which can never be recalled. As we observe this fact, our best course is to determine to improve the future. To ourselves let us review the years that are past and see what lessons we can learn that will be of great importance to us in the years that are to come. Let us determine to be true to our lives earnest. In looking backward, we see how different our characters and attainments might have been, and if we had acted in the past, and in the future, try to act well our parts, wherever we are, whatever the circumstances by which we are surrounded, however we may be placed, and be true to ourselves and nobly discharge our duty.

We must look upon our beloved Saviour, Jesus Christ, and think how severely he was made to suffer; how patiently he endured the greatest pains during his whole life; how noble he was, and how generously he died even for those who were entirely ignorant of his goodness and innocence. We should try to be like him. We should make the greatest efforts to overcome our difficulties and discouragements through life, whenever they happen to befall us. We should never allow ourselves to be discouraged, but should bravely persevere to the end. If we will do this, we shall surely find our reward either in this life, or in eternity. Let us determine to be true to ourselves, as at last we must, we will have many happy thoughts about the past, in which we have labored, but let us not dwell on it. Let us climb, My Classmates and Friends, a last Farewell!

Later on, in the evening, they are enjoying, and regaling themselves over ice cream, and other refreshments furnished by the good-hearted Superintendent.

### ENGLISH TEA PARTY

Madame Le Prince invited her art pupils, and other friends at the Institution to an "English Tea Party," on Saturday, the 23d inst. A happier, or merrier occasion was never seen. The tea was announced shortly after six o'clock. The spread which was of the highest order, took place on the piazza of her house "Glen Cottage," which almost surrounds the whole building. Everything was English. The tables were laden down with so many good things that bespoke the liberal spirit of Madame, and the largeness of her heart. In fact, there were enough on the tables for three times as many people, and to detail the various kinds of tables, would be a big undertaking, and we refrain from doing so, for fear that we would not do justice. Her three lively daughters, two sons, Miss Eadson and Alma, the waitress, assisted by Madame herself and Mrs. Henry and Miss Jane T. Meigs, were untiring in their efforts to please all. All formalities were laid aside, and all joined heart and hand in having a good time. Mr. H. F. M. Pace, one of Madame's pupils, who is English himself, offered a toast to "Our Hostess," in the English sign-language, to which all heartily responded.

After the free visitation of all.

Some went down the river a few steps below and played various "English" games on the velvety lawns, and under the many shade trees. The party broke up at ten o'clock in high spirits, and with feelings of gratitude to Madame for so enjoyable a treat.

AQUILA.

Newburgh, N. Y., and Vicinity.

On Sunday, June 10th, a sign service was held at the residence of Mr. Merritt Ostrander. Mr. Ostrander is, by trade, a cooper. He has a nice garden, in which potatoes are growing finely.

On Monday, June 11th, Mr. Schutt called to see Miss Rachel Davis, of Eddeyville, N. Y., who said she was troubled with the rheumatism, and came home. She does not expect to go back to school.

On Sunday, June 17th, a morning sign service took place at Peter W. Edmonston's house in Cornwall, N. Y. Peter has been working in the planing mill for twenty years. He is a steady sober man, and is respected by all who know him.

On Sunday, June 17th, an afternoon sign service was officiated at Mr. Chas. D. Edmonston's house in Newburgh, N. Y., where Messrs. Willie and Robert Ogle, Misses Sarah E. Edmonston and Mary A. Riley attended. Willie and Robert Ogle work for their father, who is boss in the flour mill. Charles D. Edmonston is a compositor in an evening paper printing office. Misses Edmonston and Riley are inspectors at the over-all factory.

On Monday, June 18th, Mrs. Elizabeth P. Bradley (nee Randall), of Flint, Michigan, came to visit Mr. Schutt and his mother. She has visited her relatives in the county of Ulster, and expects to go home to Michigan soon.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The following named gentlemen will do liver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

June 27th, - Mr. John B. Hotchkiss.  
Sept. 26th, - Mr. John B. Hotchkiss.  
Oct. 24th, - Mr. William G. Jones.  
Dec. 20th, - Mr. John F. O'Brien.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

GEORGE L. REXFORDS, Chairman,  
HENRY STENGLE,  
SYLVANUS B. SMITH,  
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

New England Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

Collected by Frank B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt., \$10.00  
Mr. Mrs. A. B. Mechem, of Guild Hall, Vt. 1.00  
WM. WEEKS, Treasurer, \$11.00  
N. E. G. C. M. Fund.



# The Belleville Institution.

**METHODS OF WORK—THE VARIOUS CLASSES—SPECIMENT LESSONS—TEACHERS AND SUPERINTENDENT—IN THE CHAPEL—AT MEALS—THE INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENTS—DUTIES OF PARENTS—WILL THERE BE A DEAF MUTE RACE—GENERAL NOTES AND INDUSTRIAL.**

BELLEVILLE, June 1.—No one of the provincial institutions under the ministerial control of the Hon. A. S. Hardy is more wisely managed or more intelligently equipped, or more thoroughly practical in the plan and scope of its work than the Institution for the Education and Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. This is not a mere intellectual mill run by a staff of hired hands, but an enlarged family circle, a school of common helpfulness and mutual co-operation. The institution now contains 236 pupils—96 girls and 140 boys—and a visit to the classrooms during school hours is a constant succession of surprises, a series of revelations, an unending wonder that so much can be accomplished for these Children of the Silence. The want of speech and lack of hearing seems to beget in the mute family an intense love of study, a keener thirst of knowledge and a capacity for application beyond the common experience of the common school population. Even the younger mutes do not go to their lessons as to work, but as to a positive enjoyment, and their bright eyes and quick hands fairly

**RACE WITH THEIR EAGER MINDS** through the schoolroom tasks. The sign language falling from their winged fingers gives beauty and tenderness and impressiveness to the dull routine. Perhaps of all the rooms in this institution, that where Prof. Greene meets his infant class for the daily lessons most absorbs the visitor's interest. Mr. Greene is a mute, a born teacher, an accomplished scholar and a man of keen, strong, intellectual power. He has, and he deserves, the thorough confidence of his pupils and he is doing noble work. The great want of the mute family is language, and to supply that need is the supreme aim of all the teaching of the institution. A mute will always spell well, for he cannot grasp the phonetic and no letters for any given word save those received from the teacher's blackboard. The ear conveys to him nothing of the

**HARMONY OF FINISHED SENTENCES.** He has no conception of the round completeness of uttered speech. The eye and the memory are his repositories, and these the teacher must cultivate, instruct and expand. Mr. Mathison, on taking charge of the institution nine years ago, reached the eminently sound conclusion that the infants' class was of the first importance should be at its head. That his subsequent experience has not led him to change his mind is proved by the fact that the class for beginners is under Mr. Greene's control. This class consists of twenty children of both sexes, of much the same ages as the ordinary junior pupils of the public schools. The method of teaching is simple but very effective. Mr. Mathison visits each of the classrooms daily. He knows the history, characteristics and circumstances of every pupil. He knows the progress each is making and the incentives that may be best used to encourage the lagging or indifferent. He is always firm, but never harsh. In the schoolroom and on the playground, he is always welcomed by the pupils, and his presence inspires alike their study and their sports. They know that he will not be unjust, and that he is never vindictive, and equally that he is not weak and that he will always uphold the authority of the teacher and maintain in its integrity the system of discipline. The same feeling that exists between superintendent and pupils obtains between superintendent and teachers. They seem to work as

**ONE HARMONIOUS WHOLE,** making the success of the institution the first consideration and the welfare of the children the supreme care. This may seem mere extravagant adulation to those unacquainted with the facts, but I venture the confident opinion that few persons who have visited the institution and looked on the happy, healthy faces of the children, followed them through their daily tasks, witnessed the smiles and manifestations of gratitude with which the superintendent is welcomed on all occasions and inquired into the earnest, faithful work of the teachers, will say there is a word of over-painting. And a long experience in the public departments in connection with the asylums at London and Toronto and in the Central Prison proves that Mr. Mathison is as good an economical manager as he is a teacher and superintendent. I visited all the various classes and saw the work of each exemplified. One other that deserves especial notice is the class in articulation which is under the charge of Miss Annie Mathison, the clever daughter of the superintendent. The pupils

**READ LANGUAGE FROM HER LIPS** and take problems from her dictation with the greatest ease. Few, however, learn to speak naturally, and perhaps the chief benefit which comes from this class of instruction is the power of reading the lips. Of equal interest is the advanced class taught by Mr. D. R. Coleman, M.A. He seems absorbed by his work, and his pupils showed great proficiency in the various branches in which they were

examined. They possess a wide and accurate knowledge of geography, Canadian history, practical arithmetic and grammar, and they change sentences from the conversational into the colloquial and from colloquial into conversational easily, correctly and expeditiously. This is the graduating class, and few pupils go out from its walls without a fair educational equipment for the work of life. In composition the advanced pupils excel, and that perhaps is the best evidence of their knowledge of language, and their general educational attainments.

**THE STAFF OF TEACHERS** and list of classes are thus arranged:—Mr. S. Greene, B. A., (1), Miss Mary Bull (2), Miss Florence Maybee (3), Mr. P. Denys (4), Mrs. G. Terrill (5), Miss H. M. Orstom (6), Mr. M. Beaton (7), Miss S. Templeton (8), Mr. J. B. Ashley (9), Mr. D. J. McKillop (10), Mrs. M. J. MacGillis (11), Mr. D. R. Coleman, M. A., (12), and Miss Annie Mathison (13), Miss Jean C. Robinson is the careful and efficient matron; Miss Florence Maybee and Miss Mary Bull are instructors in ornamental and fancy work; Mrs. M. J. MacGillis is teacher of drawing, and Miss A. Gallagher is instructor of sewing. Good work is done by the girls in the tailoring department, where much of the wearing apparel for the mutes is made, and fine specimens of knitted goods and general fancy work both useful and ornamental are exhibited. The classrooms are commodious, well lighted and well ventilated, and the sleeping apartments with their long rows of neat white beds, which, by the way, are made up each morning by the pupils, are particularly suggestive of cleanliness and comfort. A rarer sight than the

**THE CHILDREN AT MEALS** is not often witnessed. They file in and are range, along the long substantially-laden tables according to size—the girls on the west and the boys on the east of the diningroom. At the head of each table a teacher is stationed. Before sitting down, under the lead of Professor Greene, they ask a blessing in chorus, and no uttered speech could be so touching and impressive. So with the recitation of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by six little girls, that I was permitted to witness in the little chapel connected with the institution. The sign language expresses all the faith and pathos of that tenderly sublime petition, and touches heart and mind with a peculiarly wistful solemnity. The whole congregation of pupils also repeated the Lord's Prayer, and no eloquence of speech could be more impressively solemn or approach nearer the very inner spirit of devotion.

**DUMB SPEAK AND THE DEAF HEAR,** Leaving the building proper, visit was made to the shops and workshops. Thirty boys are employed and where most of the boots and shoes for the mutes and a large number for others of the Provincial institutions are made. The boys are under Master Shoemaker Nurse, and the most of them thoroughly acquire the trade and easily find good situations after leaving the institution. A number of the boys are also engaged at carpentry, under Mr. M. O'Donoghue, and while they do not attempt the finer branches they are made thoroughly competent for coarse work and gain a training that will make them useful hands and procure them ready employment. Perhaps it would be well to provide a

**GREATER VARIETY OF INDUSTRIAL EMPLOYMENT** for boys. Tailoring is a trade for which deaf mute boys are well fitted. They do equally well at printing, and some few find employment in the printing offices at Belleville. Brush-making and broom-making are also light and easy trades for which deaf mutes have a preference and at which they could be profitably employed. There seems no reason why the Government should not extend the operations of the institution in these directions. The greater the variety of trades taught the less pressure from deaf mute competition will be experienced by any one particular industry. For that matter deaf mute competition cannot become formidable in any event, and the duty is hard upon us to send out these children with the best possible equipment for the work of life. One other important need of the institution is that the limit of seven years for pupils should be extended. The ordinary child in full possession of his faculties is not expected to complete his education in so short a period even where the circumstances of the parents are but moderate. It is surely a more laborious task to educate a mute, and the proposition of Mr. Mathison to

**EXTEND THE TERM TO TEN YEARS,** would give little enough time to accomplish the results that are desired. It is useless to send a mute to school under nine years of age. They are unfit to enter upon a regular course of study and demand a constant care, and are causes of a constant anxiety that cannot fairly be imposed upon the staff of the institution. But a more objectionable practice even than that of sending children to school too young is the removal of pupils from school for a year or two and then returning them probably with much of the advantage of their early studies lost, with their interests centered in other pursuits, and so far in the rear that they have to be graded down to classes where their age and size make them conspicuous objects for the attentions of their school mates. This has a bad effect, and nothing can excuse the

**FOLLY AND SHORTSIGHTEDNESS OF PARENTS** who thus interrupt their children's course of study except poverty, and not even that, for where parents are unable to pay for the schooling and board of their children, the burden is assumed by the Government. The religious exercises of the institution consist of a prayer and a brief moral lecture in the chapel every morning at the opening of school and again at closing grace before meals, and Sunday services are conducted as follows:—In the morning at nine o'clock a resident teacher takes charge of all the younger pupils for an hour, and explains to them a few simple truths, illustrated by some easy story from the Bible. At ten o'clock the teacher in charge meets the Bible class in the chapel, and, after prayer, explains to them the lesson from the International Series, previously written out on the board. In the afternoon at three o'clock, the whole school assembles in the chapel, and a sermon is delivered on any subject the teacher may select. In the afternoon at 4:30 the Bible classes again meet, and are questioned by the superintendent on the lecture which they attended in the forenoon. The intervening time is spent by the pupils in reading—for which a large amount of miscellaneous matter is furnished—exercise and general conversation. As all the various denominations are represented in the institution, no instruction is given in the chapel which might have a tendency to sectarian bias. The Catholic pupils attend mass regularly in the city, and also receive weekly instruction in the catechism by Prof. Denys, and clergymen of the different denominations in the city are cordially invited to meet and address the pupils of their respective churches. The institution is

**NOT AN ASYLUM** or curative establishment, and this fact Mr. Mathison is anxious to have more generally understood. There is an impression that deaf and dumb persons of all ages are received, and that the treatment and care of deafness is undertaken, while as a matter of fact the school is simply for the education of the deaf and dumb between the ages of seven and twenty who are not idiotic, feeble-minded or paralyzed. The system of instruction pursued is known as the combined one, and its tendency is to include all known methods and expedients which have been found to be of value in the education of the deaf and dumb, while it allows full scope for the natural talent and independent thought of every teacher. The best proof of the value of the system and of the wisdom with which it is applied is that the Ontario institution holds a position

**SECOND TO NO OTHER** on the continent. A number of the pupils have obtained appointments and positions from the Canadian section of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, held at South Kensington, for the excellence of their work, and Sir Charles Tupper, in his report to the Dominion Parliament, says:—"The illustrations of the mode adopted in Ontario of educating the deaf, dumb and blind, proved her to be unquestionably in advance of England in her methods of training those who are, from the nature of their afflictions, unable to profit by the ordinary means of education. The methods practiced at the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville are the most modern known and surprise many who were unaware of the high physical and mental training of which deaf-mutes are capable. The training of the combined scholastic and industrial systems, and the gymnasium and games, show what can be done to deliver these afflicted ones from the sense of helplessness in which they must otherwise pass their lives." And the management of the institution is as economical as it is efficient. The total expenditure last year was \$30,695.01 and the cost per pupil was \$171.10, as against a bulk expenditure of \$41,029.71 and a cost per pupil of \$163.84 for the year preceding. No better evidence of general good health of the children is needed than the mere statement that the year's medicine and medical attendance cost only \$121. Food of all kinds cost \$10,695, and salaries and wages reached the total of \$18,594. Mr. Mathison has

**TRACE OF ALL THE PUPILS** who have graduated from the institution during his term as superintendent, and the reports are almost invariably of the most satisfactory character. Very nearly all are self-supporting, and not a few are married and in good circumstances. Mr. Mathison's experience leads him to oppose the argument that there will be a deaf-mute variety of the human race and that the inter-marriage of deaf-mutes tends to perpetuate a race of mutes. Six hundred and sixty-one children have attended the Belleville institution, and the records show that not a single parent of these children is deaf and dumb. A few of their grandfathers were mutes, and some of their great-grandfathers; of those who have been at the institution and have inter-married, it has not been learned that one of their offspring is deaf and dumb. These facts would seem to indicate that inter-marriage amongst the deaf and dumb, is not the means of bringing into the world children similarly afflicted, and that deaf and dumb children are usually the offspring of hearing and speaking persons. Therefore deaf-mutes, Ontario at least,

**MAY CONTINUE TO MARRY** and be given in marriage with no fear of the statistics before their eyes whatever may be the experience of other communities.

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL order, the names, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

**BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.**  
The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry E. Jahring, President; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Battalio, 2nd Vice-President; W. A. Bond, Secretary; Thos. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minihan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, W. A. Bond, No. 158 Conelysa Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.**  
This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, W. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

**CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.**  
Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, E. F. Mull; 2nd Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 233 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

**CINCINNATI SOCIETY.**  
The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1870, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Rembeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, No. 67 West Ninth St., Cincinnati, O.

**CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.**  
The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, 10th Street, above Chestnut Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and 1st Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. W. Miles, President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY.**  
The purpose of the Society is principally of a social improvement, and to keep the needy in our class. The officers' special meeting holds every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes monthly on the 1st of the month. The officers are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Peterson; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. Bertha G. Peterson; Secretary, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. Lynde, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Wm. Rudolph. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, Rockland Street, Brighton, Mass.

**DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.**  
This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Adolphus H. Hoffman. Communications to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankheim, 531 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

**DE L'EPÉE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.**  
Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1220 Pine Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

**EASTON ASSOCIATION.**  
Meets every Thursday evening at 230 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P.M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors are always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 308 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. Pach, Secretary. Address, 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, United States Hotel.

**GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.**  
The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds its meetings in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1888 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Robert Dockerty, Vice-President; A. W. Oratt, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

**GRANITE STATE MISSION.**  
The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

**PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.**  
The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pasa-Pas—"step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. Kleinhaus, Secretary; and C. L. Buchanan, Treasurer. Secretary's address is 583 N. Clark St.

## DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.

**ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.**  
The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Perlmutter; Trustees, George T. Dougherty and Alvin N. Merrill. Secretary's address is 90, 907 Bidle Street.

**ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.**  
Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingstone St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney, 2020 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.**  
The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers takes place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members at any time by applying to the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club room, at 18 Essex St., by applying to the President, or to any friend, who is a member. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edward Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, James Hadley; Executive Committee, John J. McNell, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

**THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.**  
The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice-President; James W. Witbeck, Secretary; and Chas. C. Carter, Treasurer. H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

**THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.**  
The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, organized in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now offered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, 133 Fort Hill Square, Boston, Secretary; Levi A. Leach, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; T. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairman, for Connecticut; and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

**THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.**  
Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Cotter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

**THE SALEM SOCIETY.**  
The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are: Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Daniel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

**THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.**  
The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epée C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNell, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

**THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.**  
This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to all local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and deaf-mute brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

**TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES**  
The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: Matthew McCook, President; J. C. Austin, Vice-President; J. F. Riley, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling may be held on any week evening by a vote. Strange deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 30 Fillmore Ave., West St. Paul, Minn.

**THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.**  
The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Patton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greeley, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1711 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

## THE DE HAERNE ASSOCIATION.

This Association being a branch of the De l'Epée Association, has for its object the spiritual and temporal advancement of its members. Like the De l'Epée Association, it offers the advantages of a real beneficial association. Only Catholics can be admitted into it. For further particulars, apply to the President. The officers are: Superior Spiritual Director, Rev. E. V. Lebreton, K. H. S. of Philadelphia; President pro tem, Mr. P. Moylan, 1015 E. Monument Street, Baltimore, Md.

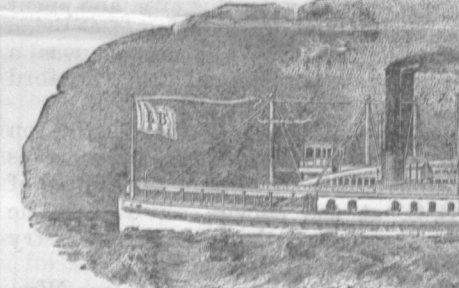
**WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.**  
The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Duquesne Church, on 8th street near Wood Street, every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**ESTABLISHED 1830**  
**Geo. W. Welsh**  
**HAS REMOVED TO NEW STORE,**  
233 GREENWICH ST., cor. BARCLAY ST., NEW YORK.  
Elevated R. R. station at door. One block below old stand, where, with additional space, increased facilities and an entirely new stock, it is enabled to offer at the lowest cash prices.

**WATCHES**  
**DIAMONDS, JEWELRY,**  
**SOLID SILVER,**  
**MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS,**  
Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.  
**EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.**  
JAMES M. MEADE, JOHN W. RYCKMAN.  
**MEADE & CO.**  
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Trunks, &c.  
139 MYRTLE AVENUE,  
Near Cor. Dufrault St., BROOKLYN.

**PHOTOGRAPHY**  
In its Perfection!  
(INSTANTANEOUS.)  
LIFE LIKE EXPRESSIONS.  
**PACH BROS.**  
841 BROADWAY,  
Cor. 12th St., NEW YORK.  
CHILDREN OUR PETS. PRICES MODERATE.

**GRAND EXCURSION,**  
IN AID OF  
The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes,  
UP LONG ISLAND SOUND TO  
**COLD SPRING GROVE,**  
ON THE PALATIAL SALOON STEAMER "LONG BRANCH."



**Monday, July 2, 1888.**  
MUSIC BY PROF. R. E. SAUSE.  
**TICKETS, - - 50 Cts. each.**  
CHILDREN, under 10 years of age, 25 Cents.

Long Branch leaves foot of West 21st Street at 8.15 a.m., Sharp. Foot of East 23d Street at 9 a.m., sharp. Cold Spring Grove is on Long Island Sound, in Cold Spring Harbor. A splendid sandy beach, good bathing, plenty of bathing houses, good boating and fishing with over 100 acres of forest. Large trees. Splendid shady grounds. It has dancing pavilion, swings, merry-go-round, baseball ground, photograph-gallery, target practice, 100 tables, lunch and refreshment saloon, etc., etc. John M. Stout, the champion fancy "Star" bicycle rider of the world, will give an exhibition at the grove. There will be four hours stay at the Grove. The Committee, having the management in charge, have gone to great expense to make it a success, and it is earnestly hoped that all will lend a helping hand, for so worthy an object. Particulars later.

Committee of Arrangements:  
W. HUTTON, Chairman; G. S. PORTER, F. B. THOMPSON, P. TORIN, A. KOHLMETZ.

**PROTECT YOUR HOMES!**  
**MARLIN DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER.**  
A GOOD REVOLVER no longer costs a Fortune  
These revolvers are an exact duplicate of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON. .38 Caliber, using Centre-Fire Cartridges.  
Self-Cocking, Automatic Ejecting, FULL NICKEL PLATED, RUBBER HANDLE.  
WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT TO THE SMITH & WESSON.  
For sale by Hardware and Gun Dealers everywhere.  
Manufactured by THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.  
**BEST IN THE WORLD!**  
**MARLIN Magazine Rifle.**  
For large or small game, all sizes. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market.  
WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT TO THE SMITH & WESSON. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.  
**IDEAL RELOADING TOOLS**  
WILL SAVE ONE-HALF THE COST OF AMMUNITION.  
Made for all sizes of Cartridges which are used in any of the following: Remington-Union, Smith & Wesson, Winchester, Ballard, Stevens, Remington, Whitney-Kennedy, Smith & Wesson; also for all gauges and pieces of SHOT GUN SHELLS, PAPER AND BRASS.  
Cheaper and better than any found for Price List of these tools to Ideal Manufacturing Company, Box 1064 G. NEW HAVEN, CONN.